

Evening Ledger

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PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1916.

To be conscious that you are ignorant is a great step toward knowledge.—Disraeli.

Preparedness, says Doctor Krauskopf, is a mania. So was the Exodus.

Part of Krupp works blown up. Must be some German spies busy over there.

The new slogan: "If they won't have me, they'll have me." It begins to look that way.

About this time begin to look out for inspired stories from Washington.—From the Old Farmer's Almanack.

The moral of the increase in drug prices is that if you are well you don't care, and if you aren't you don't care.

A mad world! The correspondents, and not the members of the Ford Peace Exposition, are quartered in a sanatorium.

According to Berlin, the English have handed the Turks such a wallop in the desert that there are no English left.

The situation in Youngstown seems to have been that they did not know what they were striking for; but they were striking, anyway.

The British embarkation at Gallipoli was completed with the loss of but one soldier, wounded. A terrible commentary on the disaster at Suva Bay.

All these explosions at powder mills are accidental, of course; but it is a good thing for the manufacturers that submarines cannot reach their plants.

To keep the lid down, nothing more is required than that the Mayor sit tight. What has been done can be done, and the city wants no more "snaw" parties.

Mr. Knox will talk about his ambitions when he gets ready, but his reticence does not prevent his friends from saying that he will be elected to the Senate in November.

A news item informs us that the President may put the question of a national defense before the public. What the President needs to do is to persuade Congress to put preparedness before pork.

In prosperous times there is more interest in politics among the politicians than there is among the people who work for a living. But soon we shall have the conventions with us, and then things will look up.

There appears to be some expert opinion to the effect that the Republican party cannot win unless Mr. Roosevelt or Justice Hughes leads the fight, and Mr. Roosevelt does not think much of Justice Hughes.

The fight as to whether the station on the Frankford elevated line shall be at Orthodox or Unity street is interesting, but what a great many are wondering is whether there is going to be any station at all at Manayunk.

Remembering that Secretary of War Garrison is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, students there have started a persistent movement for the establishment of a course in the science of war. Certainly this will be one occasion in which the University heads will find nothing amiss in the suggestions of their juniors.

The 120 delegates to the Pan-American Scientific Congress will be in Philadelphia today and tomorrow. The Chamber of Commerce is the official host at noon dinner, but the city is the real host and welcomes the delegates heartily. Sections of the congress have discussed everything from literature to earthquakes, but the chief subject has been the bettering of relations between the two continents. In that is Philadelphia's interest and the delegates' success.

Days of sleet and slippery streets are a trial to the soul of the pedestrian, but they are times of danger to drivers of both motor-cars and wagons. The man at the wheel and the man perched high atop a dray, driving forty-horse power or three abreast, have grave responsibilities at such times, and an ungrudging word of praise should be given them for the care and the courtesy they almost always exercise. It is not easy to be gentle when a careless walker steps in front of your horses just as the rear wheels begin to slip.

The Dardanelles expedition cost England a billion and a quarter and the landing at Suva Bay alone lost 10,000 men. Hardly has England disengaged herself from this precarious position when her fears are given a new turn, in the direction of Mesopotamia. The first reports of disaster were clouded over through the efforts of the censorship, but it was clear that a retreat followed by a defense of the starting point, Kut-el-Amara, was actually a rout. Today the news has it that a relief expedition is within 17 miles of the beleaguered garrison, and another "relief at Lucknow" is being staged.

The New Republic, which calls itself a journal of opinion, says that if Roosevelt had been President of the United States he would have dispatched "a warning to Germany before Belgium was invaded which would have established a great international precedent." No doubt it would have established a precedent for Mr. Roosevelt to warn Germany against a course, which neither he

nor any one else could have foreseen, as the violation of Belgium was a fact while the English Ambassador at Berlin was still in council with Von Jagow. And if Mr. Roosevelt had sent such a protest would our country have shared the contempt heaped upon England for its "hypocritical" defense of Belgium if Germany had gone on? There are ways of criticizing Mr. Wilson and of praising Mr. Roosevelt which do not involve such masterpieces of opinion as these.

ORGANIZATION IS PREPAREDNESS

A quibbling lawyer when told that he should think as much of his neighbor as of himself, asked, "Who is my neighbor?" The answer was given in a little story about a man who set out on a journey. On the way he was attacked by highwaymen. They beat him, took his money and stripped him of his clothes and left him half-dead. A clergyman who passed that way saw his plight, but took no notice of it because the man did not live in his parish. Then an elder happened along, gave a hasty glance at what he thought was a drunken wretch in the gutter and pulled his coat close about him and went his way. A plain man, with no pretensions of any kind, followed. He was sorry for the unfortunate and stopped to see what he could do to relieve him. He washed the man's bruises, bound up his cuts, and helped him to an inn where he took care of him. As the injured man had not recovered enough to continue his journey, his rescuer left him at the inn, first giving him some money and ordering the proprietor to do what was necessary for the traveler and put the cost in his bill, which he would pay when next he passed that way.

This anecdote, which appears in a very old book, is frequently quoted as justification for indiscriminate charity. Many a man who wants to save his conscience for refusing to make one of the many charitable organizations his almoner, has said that he believes in immediate relief of obvious suffering. "When a man is starving he needs food at once, and cannot wait until a society has tried to find out whether he is worthy," is what is frequently put forward.

Whatever may have been the case at one time, there is no charitable society of any consequence today that does not relieve immediate need at once. The largest society in this city has records of cases where coal and food were supplied to a freezing and starving family within an hour and a half after the need was reported.

Modern charity does more than relieve immediate need. It has been discovered that the easiest way to pauperize a family is to subsidize it by charity, and that the surest way to make a family independent and self-respecting is to put it in the way of self-support as soon as possible. Ten dollars spent in the pay of district workers who inquire into the wants of a family, find work for the able-bodied members and keep a friendly oversight for a few weeks or months will produce greater returns to society than that amount spent for food and fuel.

The Society for Organizing Charity, which is conducting a sociological exhibit in the Widener Building, is attempting to administer relief in the modern way. It is in touch with all of the other charitable societies of the city and co-operates with them, not only in first aid, but in the more important and more difficult work of putting men and women on their own feet. It used \$207,000 last year, of which \$70,000 was devoted to what is called material relief, that is, direct aid to families in need. But it used nearly \$32,000 more in the maintenance of wayfarers' lodges and shelters and in the pay of the district workers. This seems to indicate that about 75 cents of every dollar is used in some form of direct or indirect relief.

This society, however, is only one of about three thousand that are appealing to the public for money. One society for every six hundred of population is too many. There is waste of time and energy and money in duplication of effort. Intelligent preparation for relieving the drain upon the community caused by relievable dependence requires that a large number of these organizations should be disbanded and that there should be greater concentration of effort. Poverty cannot be abolished, but society owes it to itself to do all in its power to prevent an increase in the number of paupers. Many a family now living on charity can become and remain self-supporting if it has the assistance of a kindly adviser.

There is no doubt of this, because it has been proved in scores of cases. Each case, however, has to be considered by itself just as the physician considers the peculiarities of each patient. If it were not for these peculiarities a patent medicine could be prepared for every ill and physicians would prescribe a thousand persons at once. Social relief cannot be administered wholesale or by inexperienced persons with any greater degree of success than medical relief.

The man who took care of the traveler who fell among thieves administered first aid in the proper way. When the sufferer had recovered from his wounds his benefactor without doubt got him a job, if he needed it, but at any rate he saw the thing through. The difference between impulsive, emotional, spasmodic charity and intelligent social relief lies in the determination of those who practice the latter to do their work thoroughly, and not to be content with a glow of self-satisfaction when they give a cast-off garment to a beggar who calls at the door.

There must be more of the kind of work the Society for Organizing Charity is engaged in before we can touch the fringe of the problem of saving from the scrap heap the thousands who are in danger of becoming permanent burdens upon society. There is too much improvident relief of the improvident.

FUTILE ADVANCES

IF THE months since the "great drive" in Champagne, in September, have not persuaded all the belligerents of the futility of trench warfare, they must have secret plans and possibilities to grant them courage. The drive itself was one of the most costly proceedings of the war, and in that case the cost was uncomplicated by such mistakes as made Loos and Ypres fiascos. Yet it accomplished nothing.

Yesterday, for example, the Germans captured some 600 feet of trenches. Paris reports that the ground was regained. The fact is that it makes very little difference, and that Joffre's plan of nibbling reduces itself to a plan of attrition which means, behind the mask, starvation of the enemy. It seems obvious that Germany cannot advance. Since the first great trenching movement she has gained little or nothing in the western theatre. At Salonica the lines of trenches are ready, and there is no progress. Only in Serbia and Russia, where the methods are different, can decisions be won. And there deadlock on land may drive home the lesson that the sea, where one building nothing but ships, is to be the terrain of victory.

Tom Daly's Column

THE FLAPPING FLAG.
It had been cloudy all the week
Not once did any sunbeam peek
From morn till night and I was sad
But O this morning I was glad
For when I got up out of bed
The sun was smiling broad and red
And not a cloud was in the sky
And it was cold and winds were high
I leaned upon my window-sill
And looked and there on Allen's Mill
I saw a flag flap in the breeze
As bright and happy as you please!
And O it was a lovely sight
That flitted me with a wild delight
I did not know another thing
That could such joy and pleasure bring,
I almost felt I heard it sing!

I really think if I should grow
To be a hundred years or so
If I was even old and blind
And it was flapping in the wind
That I no more could see it fly
And wave its folds against the sky,
If only I could hear it there
Just hear it flapping in the air,
I'd be so glad I could not care!

LITTLE POLLY.

Not Sufficiently Inclusive
We wouldn't be at all surprised some day
To see a Chinaman or a member of another
Of the few slighted races heave a brick
Through the plate-glass window on Chestnut
Street above 11th, behind which appears this sign:

"We speak Italian, French, German, Spanish, Portuguese, Rumanian, Bulgarian, Serbian, Russian, Polish, Slavic, Kroatian."

Our latinity is by no means a perfect thing, but somehow it pains us to look upon this sign on a lawn on Olney avenue just east of Winter street.

"DOMA VITA Private Sanatorium."
As far as we can figure "Doma Vita" means "house life," if it means anything, and that sounds a trifle too ominous for advertising.

What Have You Noticed?
Speaking of standard measures, we notice that dust, whenever a housekeeper speaks about it, is always an inch thick.

LOUIS AGASSIZ FUERTES is a big league naturalist and as a painter of birds he is our world's favorite, but he will never win any medals for poetry. Here's his delayed New Year's greeting:
You're not much good at doing rhymes
But ever since you quit the "Times"
I've not known how to find you;
And so, not having your address,
I plain forgot, I here confess—
Let not the old car matter for you!
I had to write to Charlie Beck
Who told his mighty intellect
And sent me this direction:
My greeting comes to you too late,
But I don't even hesitate
Nor feel the least dejection!
*You're only one of thousands.
*Because you know me, AL.

FIRST thing you know J. M. C. will get that job—or something. Here he is, in again:
Dear Sir—You have a job for me, and about the best name for it would be "purveyor editor."
I'm not much good at doing rhymes
But ever since you quit the "Times"
I've not known how to find you;
And so, not having your address,
I plain forgot, I here confess—
Let not the old car matter for you!
I had to write to Charlie Beck
Who told his mighty intellect
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My greeting comes to you too late,
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Nor feel the least dejection!
*You're only one of thousands.
*Because you know me, AL.

Correspondence School of Humor

Dear Professor—My parents being rich, I have been reared in comparative idleness. I have never learned a trade or studied for a profession. Having arrived at the age of 31 and noticing the opportunity you are presenting to would-be industrious persons to join your Correspondence School of Humor, I hereby make application, and submit the following as evidence of latent talent:
A friend (?) invited me recently to attend a concert by an amateur orchestra in the Curtis Building. Upon my declining with thanks, he said: "I thought you were fond of music." To which I replied, "I am."
Rather clever, do you not think so?
Sincerely yours,
Carlton S. Moore.

At the risk of offending our present landlord, to whom the school is beholden for many favors, we print the above that we may hang upon it several sage observations. The applicant's remark was clever; it was clever on a number of occasions long before our student reached the age of 31. However, we admit him to our school, for he needs to be taught that it is unbecoming in the rich to jest at the expense of the poor working-man when he "doubles in brass."

Sir—Here's your dean for you! Capture that inspired head-writer who put this headline in the paper:
TALK OF SHIFTS IN THE CABINET:
Or get a Cabinet member. Or must the dean be met?
Jesse.

We have decided for the present to get along without a dean and spend his salary for prizes. We are not at this moment prepared to announce all the prizes, but we will say that the student graduating magna cum laude at the close of the term, June 15, will receive a handsome fountain pen. Enroll now!

The Glimmer of an Idea
Sir—What kind of a looking guy are you, anyway? And with all your familiarity with Thomas E. Hill, how are your table manners? Why can't we contribute get a look at you?
Let us form a non-sectarian Friendship Circle, meeting at Guy's; although come to think, if it turned out bum where'd we go to from there? Anyway, the idea might be tried some-where else, our symbol being the mark left on the top of the table by a glass of non-milk.
A. A.
You cannot possibly imagine, dear friend, what wild visions your words have fathered. But perhaps the time is not yet ripe. Our portly habit, it is true, is somewhat more than crescent, but it is too newly put on to have acquired as yet the ease of use which is akin to dignity. We fear we lack the years—and yet, how old was Doctor Johnson when he presided at the councils of his famous court in the Cheshire Cheese, off Fleet street? And there was that grand old lion, John Dryden, at Will's coffeehouse long before that; and Addison, with Dick Steele and all the little Tickells and Cibbers and such like at Button's, after that. All these worthies were stout, as we are; but were they really much older when they held their court? We wonder! Ah! well, we shall see, we shall see, when the time is ripe. "Blood, sir! your thought, A. A., is not unworthy of a ruminative moment or two. Your own style, sir, seems to me not unlike that of James Bevel, of Auchincloss."



AMERICA'S OWN VICTORIA CROSS

The Congress Medal of Honor. The First Recipient of the Decoration—Washington's Views on Decorating Soldiers

EVERY country expects every soldier and sailor to do his duty, but for conspicuous bravery it has been the custom from the earliest times and in all places to confer some special reward upon the hero. Sparta is in some sort an exception to the general rule. There it was cowardice that was punished, not bravery rewarded. In modern countries the medals and ribbons have generally been given in accordance with the principle set forth in the American War Department's regulations, under date of June 26, 1897:

"In order that the Congressional Medal of Honor may be deserved, service must have been performed in action of such a conspicuous character as to clearly distinguish the man for gallantry and intrepidity above his comrades—service that involved extreme jeopardy of life or the performance of extraordinarily hazardous duty. Recommendations for the decoration will be judged by this standard of extraordinary merit, and incontestable proof of performance of the service will be exacted."

Our Unknown "V. C."

The Congressional Medal of Honor, which corresponds fairly closely with the Victoria Cross, is not so well known to the American public as it ought to be. This is not for any lack of heroes who have received the decoration. Our history has not been one of many wars, but it is not lacking in deeds of valor, from the days of our own Revolution down to the time of the insurrection of the Philippines. Without reference to the news from the European battlefields, it can be truly said that the Victoria Cross is better known to Americans than the Congressional Medal of Honor. The Iron Cross of Prussia was not so well known until this present war. Some writers on military and naval subjects are attempting to popularize the title that properly goes with the American decoration and are placing the letters "M. H." after the names of its recipients—as, "Major General Henry Shippen Huldeker, M. H.," "Admiral George Dewey, M. H.," "Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles, M. H.," "Major General Leonard Wood, M. H.," "Colonel Henry A. du Pont, M. H." A British name is sometimes followed by the letters "V. C., D. C. M., D. S. O." The meaning of "V. C." is known all over the world. The Distinguished Service Order is scarcely less familiar. The Distinguished Conduct Medal was won in a single week by 200 British soldiers in the campaigns in France, Flanders and the Dardanelles.

The Congressional Medal of Honor is usually presented in a manner of extreme simplicity. Seldom is the presentation an occasion of ceremony. Sometimes the medal comes by mail and the postman hands it in with the remark, "A parcel for you." In striking contrast is the importance attached to similar rewards in European countries. You have seen in the EVENING LEDGER pictures of President Poincare pinning a medal on the breast of some brave soldier who had performed an act of exceptional daring or valor, and of General Gallieni conferring a similar decoration on one of his men—always a ceremony, with the state represented by its highest personages, except in those cases where an officer gallops up to a man in the very thick of battle and pins the decoration on his breast then and there.

Submarine Crews

The orders instituted in Europe to serve as rewards for exceptional service are not only numerous but of numerous descriptions, some of them applying to civil as well as military service, and many of them consisting of several grades. A few years before the present war the regulations prescribing the acts for which the decoration of the Russian order of St. George should be conferred were so amended that under the new provisions the entire crew of a torpedo or submarine vessel striking an enemy's ship became entitled to the ribbon. The order was instituted by Catherine the Great. Some of the European orders were instituted as far back as the time of the Crusades, and the use of the cross in the badges generally dates from that period.

The first medal of honor issued by the American Government was awarded to the illustrious Washington. It was not, of course, the Federal, but the Continental Congress. The resolution was passed March 28, 1776, in session at Philadelphia, and it was ordered that the medal should be of gold. General Washington himself understood the value of personal decoration for gallantry or meritorious conduct, and on August 7, 1783, issued an order from his headquarters at Newburg, reading in part as follows: "The General, ever desirous to cherish a virtuous ambition in his soldiers, as well as to foster

AMUSEMENTS

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE
CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STREETS
ANOTHER TREMBLING
Alice Eis & Bert French
AN ORIGINAL DANCE PANTOMIME
"THE LURE OF THE NORTH"
BESSIE WYNN
"THE LADY DAINY," in Charles King, Harry Girard & Co.; Agnes Scott & Henry Conlin, Steele & Parks; Others
JAN. 17 THE LONDON REVOLUTION
"THE FOREST"
ACADEMY OF MUSIC
NEWMANN
Traveling Color Vari Motion Picture
5 FRIDAY EVENINGS Beg. Jan. 21st
SATURDAY MATS.
PERU—BOLIVIA, COSTA RICA, PANAMA
Course Tickets at HEPPE'S 24, 43, 72.50
FORREST—Last 5 Nights
CHARLES DILLINGHAM Presents
WATCH YOUR STEP
MRS. VERNON CASTLE—FRANK THORNTON
REINHARD GRANVILLE
Brics & Rice, HARRY KELLY, 100 Others
Next Week—JULIAN ELTINGE in "COHEN LOT"
GLOBE Theatre
MARKET & JUNIPER
VAUDEVILLE—Continued
EDMUND HAYES & CO.
In Farce Comedy, "THE PIANO MOVIE"
ERGOTTI LILLIPUTIANS; OTHERS
ARCADIA
CHESTNUT ST.
Daily, 1:30, 7:30, 9:15
10 A. M. to 11 P. M.
DE WOLF HOPPER
In "DON QUIXOTE"
Keynote Comedy—"Fatty and Mabel Admire"
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, "MISSING LINKS"
and Keystone Comedy—"NICK OF TIME"
CHESTNUT ST. Opera House
MATINEES, 1:30 to 5—10c, 15c
NIGHTS, 7 to 11—10c, 15c, 25c
MANSFIELD'S GREAT SUCCESS
"A PARISIAN ROMANCE"
BROAD This & Next Week. Evng. 8:15
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
JOHN DREW
In His Greatest "THE CHIEF"
By HORACE ANNELLY VACHELL
GARRICK—NOW MATINEE
COHAN AND HARRIS Present
BEST PLAY IN 25 YEARS
ON TRIAL
Popular Price Matinee Tomorrow, Best Seats
STANLEY
MARKET ABOVE
MARGUERITE CLARK
In First Presentation "MICE & MEN"
Thurs., Fri., Sat., "THE GOLDEN CHANCE"
PALACE
10c—12th Market—
10 A. M. to 11 P. M.
Valeska Surant
First Presentation "THE IMMIGRANT"
Thurs., Fri., Sat., PAULINE FREDERICK
In Henry Arthur Jones' "LYDIA WILKINSON"
ADELPHI POSITELY LAST WEEK
TUESDAY
POPULAR \$1 MATINEE THURSDAY
Bernard Shaw's Androcles and the Lion
"Circus"
Presented by Anatole France's "Delightful"
THE MAN WHO MARRIED A DUMPER WIFE
With O. F. Haggie & Mary Forbes
LYRIC TONIGHT AT 8:15 SHARP
Popular \$1.50 Mat. 10c
N. Y. Winter Garden
MAID IN AMERICA
Company of 125, including
FLORENCE MOORE and MILE DALL
ALL FUN, MUSIC and PRETTY GIRLS
ACADEMY OF MUSIC Next Thurs.
JOHN McCORMACK
THE CELEBRATED IRISH TENORS
Seats at HEPPE'S, 24, 43, 72.50
Amphitheatre, 7:30, 9:15, 11:15
WALNUT Pop. Mat. Tues. Thurs.
Popular Matinee Today—2:30
Evening at 8:15
A REAL LIVE MELODRAMA
"A LITTLE GIRL IN A BIG CITY"
UNIVERSITY MUSEUM
Wed. 2:30
Lecture by Theodore de Bary
Many colored pictures. "Free"
NIXON'S Wm. and Margaret
GRAND 10 WILD MOORS
Broad & Montgomery 6 BIG ACTS and PICTURES
Today, 2:15, 7 & 9
NIXON Today RIGOLETTO
Tonight at 8:15
ERS
FITCH COFFEE
BRICK & DE VEAU; Evans's Monkey Circus
KNICKERBOCKER
THE NATURAL LAW
AMERICAN GIRARD BELOW
"THE GIRL FROM OUR YOUTH"
Mats. Thurs., Saturday, 8:15
TROCADERO WINNING & LA BELLE

THE CASE OF DOCTOR LEIDY

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir—I have read your editorial in today's LEDGER entitled, "Hurled it Back in His Teeth." Permit me to state that in this instance the Port Physician of Philadelphia was Dr. Philip Leidy, a brother of Dr. Joseph Leidy. At the time you mention this office was not only a city, but a State portfolio—the health officer at that time having wider powers before the Federal authorities directed the sanitary affairs of the port from the mouth of Delaware Bay.

The outcome of Governor Hoyt's action, followed by Doctor Reed's letter, resulted in the immediate request of the Governor addressed to Doctor Leidy that he remain in office for the remainder of his (Governor Hoyt's) term of office, as there was no intimation on the part of Governor Hoyt that the office had not been administered with entire satisfaction to both the public authorities and community in which he lives. Doctor Leidy complied with the Governor's request.
JOSEPH LEIDY,
Philadelphia, Jan. 10.

[The news reports of the time referred to Doctor Leidy as Joseph Leidy and they were followed in writing the article. The official records, however, indicate that Dr. Philip Leidy held the office of Port Physician, as they also show that when Doctor Reed refused to be a party to the displacement of a capable public servant that servant was allowed to serve out his term.—Editor of the EVENING LEDGER.]

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

The most satisfactory feature connected with the expansion of our mining is the increasing utilization of its products and especially of its by-products.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

If the Government of the United States had told American citizens that they must not exercise their free right of travel on the high seas it would have been guilty of the most wicked and disgraceful lack of support of the prerogative of its people.—Boston Post.

AMUSEMENTS

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE
TONIGHT AT 8
The Magic Flute
Mons. Mampel, Rapold, Mascos, MM. Ulric (German)
Rosa, Sully, Bridget, Waldner, Mr. Rodanzky,
Scott, 11th & Chestnut, Walnut 434, Race 61
Dumont's
Dumont's Minstrel 2nd & Arch Sts.
Have You Seen the Light?